

MACBETH

Character list

Three Witches

Macbeth

Lady Macbeth

King Duncan

Banquo

Three Mean Murderers

Macduff

Lady Macduff

Mini Macduff

Macbeth's Servant

Malcolm

Narrators

Various soldiers, guests, messengers, etc.

WITCHES

Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

WITCH 1

When shall we three meet again? In thunder, lightning or in rain?

WITCH 2

What difference does it make? We are in Scotland!

WITCH 3

She's right; it's always thundery, lightningy and rainy.

WITCH 1

Well, where the place?

WITCH 2

Upon the heath.

WITCH 3

There to meet with Macbeth!

THE WITCHES CACKLE AS THEY DEPART THE STAGE.

NARRATOR 1

Many years ago, on a dark and rainy hill somewhere in Scotland, there was a huge battle.

NARRATOR 2

Scotland was fighting the joint forces of the Irish and the Norwegians.

NARRATOR 3

Until this day, nobody knows why.

SCOTS

Charge!

NORWEGIANS AND IRISH

Charge!

THE SOLDIERS RUN INTO EACH OTHER, AND THE NORWEGIANS AND IRISH FALL TO THE GROUND.

BANQUO

We have won the battle!

SCOTS

Yay!

MACBETH AND BANQUO WALK TOGETHER OVER THE DEAD BODIES.

MACBETH

So foul and fair a day I have not seen.

BANQUO

Yeah, it's pretty miserable alright. You fought well in the battle, Macbeth.

MACBETH

Thank you, Banquo, you weren't so bad yourself.

THE WITCHES ENTER.

MACBETH

Look at those ugly old women!

BANQUO

They're hideous! Let's go and talk to them.

MACBETH

Alright.

THEY APPROACH THE WITCHES.

MACBETH

Speak, if you can.

BANQUO

I'm sure they can...

WITCH 1

Ah, Macbeth, you're going to be rich.

WITCH 2

Ah, Macbeth, you're going to be powerful.

WITCH 3

Ah, Macbeth, you're going to be King.

MACBETH

King?!

WITCHES

Yes, King.

MACBETH

That's quite a promotion...

Banquo steps forward.

BANQUO

Speak to me, witches. What does the future hold for me?

WITCH 1

Ah, Banquo...

WITCH 2

Nothing much.

THE WITCHES CACKLE AS THEY DEPART THE STAGE.

BANQUO

That was strange. You don't believe them, do you?

MACBETH

I don't know. A lot of people would have to die for me to be next in line for the throne!

THEY LAUGH. A MESSENGER COMES ON.

MESSENGER

Macbeth and Macbeth's friend, the King would like to see you.

BANQUO

My name is Banquo.

MESSENGER

Very good.

THE KING ENTERS.

KING DUNCAN

Ah, Macbeth. You fought very well.

MACBETH

Thank you, Your Majesty.

KING DUNCAN

And, uh...hold on, I can get this...Barry?

BANQUO AND MACBETH SHAKE THEIR HEADS.

KING DUNCAN

Bernard?

BANQUO AND MACBETH SHAKE THEIR HEADS.

KING DUNCAN

Ummm...Macbeth's friend.

BANQUO

Banquo, sir.

KING DUNCAN

Very good, Banquo. You weren't so bad yourself.

BANQUO

Thank you Your Majesty.

KING DUNCAN

Well, Macbeth, as a special treat for winning the battle I will be coming over to your house for dinner tonight.

MACBETH

Oh, okay Your Majesty.

KING DUNCAN

Yes, and I think I will be staying over.

MACBETH

Oh, very well Your Majesty.

KING DUNCAN

Excellent. I shall see you tonight. Bye Macbeth. Bye Brian.

BANQUO

It's Banquo, sir.

KING DUNCAN

Very good.

MACBETH AND BANQUO LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND SHRUG BEFORE EXITING.

NARRATOR 1

Lady Macbeth was at her castle waiting for Macbeth to come home from the battle.

LADY MACBETH

Where is he?!

NARRATOR 2

She was an unpleasant woman.

A MESSENGER COMES IN.

MESSENGER

Excuse me, Lady Macbeth. Here is a letter for you.

LADY MACBETH

Give it to me and get out!

THE MESSENGER GIVES HER THE LETTER AND LEAVES PROMPTLY. LADY MACBETH OPENS THE LETTER.

LADY MACBETH

What?! Macbeth is going to be King?! AND, King Duncan is coming here for dinner *and* a sleepover? I know! We can kill the King!

SHE SMILES WICKEDLY, AND FOLDS THE LETTER UP.

NARRATOR 3

She was a *very* unpleasant woman.

MESSENGER

(from off-stage) The King is here!

LADY MACBETH

Bring him in!

THE KING ENTERS WITH MACBETH, BANQUO AND HIS ENTOURAGE.

LADY MACBETH

Hello Macbeth. Hello Barry. Hello, Your Highness.

MACBETH

Hello.

BANQUO

It's Banquo.

KING DUNCAN

Hello Lady Macbeth. Thank you for having me over.

LADY MACBETH

That's quite alright. It will be our pleasure...

SHE LAUGHS EVILLY. MACBETH LOOKS SLIGHTLY CONFUSED.

KING DUNCAN

Well, I'm very tired; I'll be off to bed now.

ALL

Goodnight King.

KING DUNCAN

Goodnight Scotland.

KING DUNCAN EXITS.

MACBETH

Everyone get out.

EVERYONE LEAVES EXCEPT LADY MACBETH.

MACBETH

Did you get my letter?

LADY MACBETH

Yes, and you're going to kill the King.

MACBETH

I'm not going to kill the King.

LADY MACBETH

You'll do as you're told!

MACBETH

Yes dear! Sorry dear...

THEY EXIT.

KING DUNCAN IS IN BED. EVERYONE OFF-STAGE GENTLY SNORES.

NARRATOR 1

The castle was quiet, everyone was asleep.

NARRATOR 2

The only person in the whole castle who was awake was Macbeth.

MACBETH TIPTOES ON TO THE STAGE, LOOKING NERVOUS.

NARRATOR 3

Macbeth was scared. He'd killed many men in battle, but he'd never killed a King.

MACBETH STOPS.

MACBETH

This is madness, I will *not* kill the King.

NARRATOR 4

Lady Macbeth would not be happy about this.

MACBETH

Right...I'd better kill the King.

SOMEONE COMES ONTO THE STAGE HOLDING A DAGGER OUT IN FRONT OF THEM. MACBETH APPROACHES THE DAGGER.

MACBETH

Is this a dagger I see before me?

DAGGER HOLDER

(eerily) Yeeeeeeeeeees...

MACBETH TAKES THE DAGGER, AND THE DAGGER HOLDER LEAVES THE STAGE. MACBETH APPROACHES THE KING'S BED. MACBETH LIFTS THE DAGGER ABOVE HIS HEAD. KING DUNCAN WAKES UP AND SEES HIM.

KING DUNCAN

Macbeth! What are you doing?!

MACBETH

I'm killing you so I can be King!

MACBETH STABS KING DUNCAN.

KING DUNCAN

Oh no...I'm dead.

MACBETH DRAGS KING DUNCAN OFF. LADY MACBETH ENTERS.

LADY MACBETH

What are you doing with that dagger?!

MACBETH

I don't know, I was just -

LADY MACBETH

You stupid boy! I have to do everything myself! You're supposed to be a man!

MACBETH

I'm sorry, dear...

LADY MACBETH GRABS THE KNIFE FROM HIM AND MUTTERS UNDER HER BREATH AS SHE LEAVES THE STAGE. THREE LOUD KNOCKS ARE HEARD ON THE DOOR.

MACBETH

Wake Duncan with thy knocking, I would thou couldst.

MACBETH LEAVES THE STAGE.

KNOCKING OFF-STAGE CONTINUES.

PORTER

Hold on, hold on, I'm coming!

KNOCKING CONTINUES UNTIL PORTER OPENS THE DOOR. MACDUFF ENTERS.

PORTER

Macduff, what are you doing here? This is a very early visit.

MACDUFF

I'm here to see the King, it cannot wait.

PORTER

I'll show you to his room.

THE PORTER DIRECTS MACDUFF OFF TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STAGE. MACBETH AND LADY MACBETH ENTER.

MACBETH

Who was that?

PORTER

It was Macduff; he needed to see the King.

MACBETH AND LADY MACBETH LOOK AT EACH OTHER NERVOUSLY. FROM OFF-STAGE, MACDUFF SCREAMS.

MACDUFF

Oh no! The King is dead!

EVERYONE IN THE CASTLE RUNS ONTO THE STAGE AND NERVOUSLY AND EXCITEDLY CHATTER.

MACDUFF

Quiet everyone! It's true, the King has been murdered!

MACBETH

Well I didn't do it!

MACDUFF

No one said you did.

MACBETH

Good, because I didn't.

LADY MACBETH

(*whispers to Macbeth*) Be quiet!

MACDUFF

What are we going to do? I think we need to take some time to quietly mourn the loss of our King.

LADY MACBETH

Of course.

EVERYONE BOWS THEIR HEADS. AFTER A VERY SHORT WHILE, LADY MACBETH BREAKS THE SILENCE.

LADY MACBETH

Now we must all put aside our grief and decide upon our next King.

MACBETH

Oh, I could do it!

EVERYONE MUTTERS, UNSURE AS TO WHETHER OR NOT THIS IS A GOOD IDEA. MACDUFF SEEMS PARTICULARLY UNSURE.

LADY MACBETH

Then it's decided, Macbeth will be our new King!

EVERYONE CLAPS HALF-HEARTEDLY, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF LADY MACBETH WHO IS OBVIOUSLY THRILLED.

NARRATOR 1

Not everyone was comfortable with Macbeth becoming King.

NARRATOR 2

In fact, almost no one was.

NARRATOR 3

Banquo was with Macbeth the night they met the three Witches on the heath, and he had some questions for the new "King".

ON THE WORD "KING", THE NARRATORS DO QUOTATION FINGERS. THEY THEN EXIT.

MACBETH AND LADY MACBETH ARE SAT ON THEIR THRONES WHEN BANQUO ENTERS.

BANQUO

Your Majesty, may I have a word?

MACBETH

Banquo, you're my oldest and dearest friend! I can probably fit you in at around three, if that works?

BANQUO

Actually, your Majesty, I'm not sure it can wait.

MACBETH

Well, this sounds serious. What's up buddy?

BANQUO

Well, I just wanted to talk to you about what's been happening. We meet those ugly old witches who tell us you're going to be King, and then suddenly King Duncan dies. I guess I just wanted to check that everything was above board.

MACBETH

Banquo, you know me, I wouldn't hurt a fly!

BANQUO

I suppose you're right. Well, I'm off on my horse now.

MACBETH

Okay, have fun. Don't forget dinner tonight, I expect you to be my guest of honour!

BANQUO

Okay, bye!

BANQUO LEAVES THE STAGE AND MACBETH GOES BACK TO HIS THRONE.

LADY MACBETH

You know you're going to have to kill him, don't you?

MACBETH But he's my best friend, I *really* don't want to kill him!

LADY MACBETH

You'll do as you're told!

MACBETH

Yes dear.

MACBETH CLICKS HIS FINGERS AND THE THREE MEAN MURDERERS ENTER.

MURDERERS

Yes, Your Majesty.

LADY MACBETH

You're the three meanest murderers in all of Scotland. We have a job for you. You must kill Bernard.

MACBETH

It's Banquo.

MURDERERS

Yes, Your Majesty.

THEY BOW AND EXIT. MACBETH AND LADY MACBETH FREEZE IN THEIR POSITIONS, AS BANQUO ENTERS AT THE FRONT OF HIS STAGE. HE LOOKS OUT OVER THE LANDSCAPE.

BANQUO

Wow, look at that. Scotland. What a beautiful place. Breathe in that fresh air! This is the kind of place that makes you glad to be alive!

AS HE IS SPEAKING, THE THREE MEAN MURDERERS SNEAK UP BEHIND HIM. THEY TAP HIS SHOULDER.

BANQUO

Oh no! It's the three meanest murderers in all of Scotland!

THEY GROWL AND SHOUT AND MAKE GENERALLY ANGRY AND THREATENING SOUNDS AS THE DRAG BANQUO OFF. AS THEY DO THIS, LADY MACBETH AND MACBETH ARE WAITING ON THEIR THRONES. THE THREE MEAN MURDERERS RE-ENTER.

LADY MACBETH

Ah, murderers, you're back. Did you get the job done?

MURDERERS

Yes, Your Majesty.

MURDERER 1

We cut his throat from one side to the other.

MURDERER 2

We then threw his body in the river.

MURDERER 3

You *definitely* won't be seeing him again.

LADY MACBETH

That's a relief. As a special treat you can stay for dinner tonight.

MURDERERS

Thank you, Your Majesty.

EVERYONE (EXCEPT BANQUO) COMES ON AND SITS, AS IF SITTING AT A LONG TABLE IN A MAJESTIC HALL. MACBETH RAISES HIS GLASS.

MACBETH

Friends, thank you all for coming and celebrating my sudden and surprising, but altogether honest and well-earned rise to power.

EVERYONE RAISES THEIR GLASSES.

MACBETH

Please, everyone eat. Oh, would you look at that! I forgot the gravy!

LADY MACBETH

Silly, Macbeth! Always forgetting the gravy!

THEY ALL LAUGH LIGHT-HEARTEDLY WHILE MACBETH LEAVES THE STAGE TO FETCH THE GRAVY. DURING THE FOLLOWING SECTION, THE GHOST OF BANQUO ENTERS, AND SITS IN MACBETH'S THRONE. NO ONE CAN SEE HIM.

NARRATOR 1

In life, Banquo had always been very punctual.

NARRATOR 2

If he said he'd be somewhere, he would be there.

NARRATOR 3

Banquo saw no reason why this should change in death.

NARRATOR 4

Macbeth had invited him to dinner.

NARRATOR 5

And if you're invited to dinner at the King's house, you go.

MACBETH RE-ENTERS WITH THE GRAVY BOAT.

MACBETH

Here we go, folks. Gravy for every-

MACBETH SEES THE GHOST IN HIS THRONE, SCREAMS AND THROWS THE GRAVY BOAT IN SHOCK. MACBETH SPEAKS TO BANQUO.

MACBETH

What are you doing here?! You're supposed to be dead!

Everyone mutters in confusion as to who and what he is talking about.

LADY MACBETH

Friends, don't worry. My lord is just joking! *Aren't you Macbeth?!*

BANQUO GETS OUT OF MACBETH'S THRONE AND STANDS BEHIND IT. MACBETH UNEASILY SEATS HIMSELF.

MACBETH

Uh, yes, yes it was just a joke.

EVERYONE LAUGHS UNCERTAINLY AND INSINCERELY.

GUEST 1

Thank you for this dinner, Your Majesty.

GUEST 2

Cracking grub, Your Highness.

LADY MACBETH

Thank you, I've been busy in the kitchen all day!

EVERYONE LAUGHS.

LADY MACBETH

No, stop laughing, I'm serious.

EVERYONE STOPS LAUGHING ABRUPTLY. MACBETH CANNOT STOP STARING AT BANQUO.

MACBETH

Can anyone else see a ghost?

EVERYONE MUMBLES AWKWARDLY.

MACBETH

No? Just me then...

BANQUO

You killed me.

MACBETH

I didn't kill you! The Three Mean Murderers killed you!

EVERYONE IS SHOCKED AND CONFUSED, AND START CHATTING EXCITEDLY.

LADY MACBETH

Okay, that's it! Everyone is going to have to leave! Go on, off you go!

THE GUESTS LEAVE THE PARTY. LADY MACBETH TURNS AND LOOKS AT MACBETH, WHO IS STILL STARING AT THE GHOST.

LADY MACBETH

For goodness sake, you silly man! Pull yourself together!

MACBETH

Okay...I think I'd better go and see the witches again.

THEY EXIT, LADY MACBETH IN ONE DIRECTION SHAKING HER HEAD, WITH MACBETH IN THE OTHER, STILL FOLLOWED BY BANQUO.

THE WITCHES ARE STIRRING THEIR CAULDRON.

WITCH 1

By the pricking of my thumbs, something wicked this way comes.

MACBETH ENTERS.

MACBETH

Witches, I need you to lay some truths on me.

WITCH 1

Macbeth, beware Macduff! Beware the Thane of Fife!

WITCH 2

Macbeth, no one born of a woman can harm you!

WITCH 3

Macbeth, you need not worry until the forest moves towards your castle!

MACBETH

That's it? Really? Let me get this straight...beware Macduff.

WITCHES

Yes.

MACBETH

No one born of a woman can harm me?

WITCHES

Yes.

MACBETH

And I need not worry until a forest starts moving towards my castle?

WITCHES

Yes.

MACBETH

And by that you mean until a forest actually starts walking towards me?

WITCHES

Yes.

MACBETH

Phew! That's put my mind at ease! Thanks, witches!

AS MACBETH LEAVES, THE WITCHES CACKLE AND EXIT THE OTHER SIDE.

LADY MACBETH IS SITTING ON HER THRONE. MACBETH ENTERS.

LADY MACBETH

Well? What did they say?

MACBETH

Don't worry, wife. Everything has been sorted out. I just have one more thing to deal with and then everything is going to be plain sailing.

MACBETH CLICKS HIS FINGERS AND THE THREE MEAN MURDERERS ENTER.

MACBETH

Murderers, one last job for you. I need you to kill Macduff, and any Macduffs that emanate therefrom.

MURDERER 1

Of course, Your Majesty.

MURDERER 2

Consider it done, Your Highness.

MURDERER 3

Uh, which one is Macduff again?

MACBETH

He's the one with the ginger beard, wears a kilt all the time.

MURDERERS

Oh yeah!

THE MURDERERS EXIT. MACBETH AND LADY MACBETH LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND NOD. THEY EXIT.

LADY MACDUFF AND MINI MACDUFF ENTER.

NARRATOR 1

At Macduff's castle, his wife, Lady Macduff was playing a game with his son, Mini Macduff.

NARRATOR 2

They were very happy, and very alive.

LADY MACDUFF

I spy with my little eye something beginning with 'm'...

MINI MACDUFF

Mmmm...is it mat?

LADY MACDUFF

(laughs) No, it isn't mat.

MINI MACDUFF

Is it mummy?

LADY MACDUFF

(laughs) No, it isn't mummy.

WHILE THE MACDUFFS ARE PLAYING THEIR GAME, THE MURDERERS SNEAK ON BEHIND THEM. MINI MACDUFF TURNS AROUND AND SEES THEM.

MINI MACDUFF

Umm...M...Mummy.

LADY MACDUFF

Yes, darling?

MINI MACDUFF

Is it murderers?

LADY MACDUFF

(turning) No, darling, it's not murder -

LADY MACDUFF TURNS TO THE AUDIENCE.

LADY MACDUFF

Oh no! It's the three meanest murderers in all of Scotland!

THE MURDERERS MAKE NASTY, ANGRY, MURDEROUS SOUNDS AS THEY DRAG LADY MACDUFF AND MINI MACDUFF OFF-STAGE. THE MACDUFFS SCREAM. ONCE EVERYONE IS OFF-STAGE WE HEAR EXAGGERATED DYING SOUNDS. MURDERER 3 COMES BACK ON.

MURDERER 3

Hold on...neither of them had a ginger beard or wore a kilt...oh no! We've killed the wrong people!

MURDERER 3 RUNS OFF-STAGE.

MACDUFF IS SITTING ON-STAGE, POLISHING HIS BOOTS. HE IS SURROUNDED BY MEN PREPARING THEMSELVES TO GO INTO BATTLE.

NARRATOR 1

Macduff was sad. He missed his family.

NARRATOR 2

He missed his friends.

NARRATOR 3

And like most Scottish people, he hated being in England.

Malcolm runs onto the stage.

MALCOLM

Macduff! I have terrible news for you.

MACDUFF

What is it, Malcolm?

MALCOLM

You're really not going to like it...

MACDUFF

Go on!

MALCOLM

Your whole family has been murdered!

MACDUFF

Oh no! My wife?

MALCOLM

Yes.

MACDUFF

My children?

MALCOLM

Yes.

MACDUFF

My mother-in-law?

MALCOLM

Yes.

MACDUFF TURNS TO THE AUDIENCE AND EXPRESSES GLEE AT THE NEWS OF HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

MALCOLM

You should take some time to grieve.

MACDUFF

You're right, of course.

EVERYONE ON-STAGE BOWS THEIR HEADS FOR A MOMENT. AFTER A SHORT WHILE, MACDUFF CLAPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER.

MACDUFF

Alright men, the time for grieving is behind us. We all know who is responsible for this horrible crime. Macbeth.

MALCOLM

Macbeth?! But he's the king! He's so trustworthy!

MACDUFF

I know it's him! And, I believe he may be responsible for murdering King Duncan and Barry.

MALCOLM

Who?

MACDUFF

Macbeth's friend.

MALCOLM

Banquo?

MACDUFF

Yes, Banquo.

SOLDIER 1

Banquo is dead, too?

MACDUFF

Yes, he is.

SOLDIER 2

How do you know?

MACDUFF

A Scotsman always knows. He's definitely dead.

MALCOLM

That's terrible.

MACDUFF

It certainly is. But it is our job to put a stop to Macbeth's reign of terror! Are you with me men?

EVERYONE ON-STAGE LETS OUT A HUGE CHEER AND THEY RAISE THEIR SWORDS IN THE AIR.

MACDUFF

Then grab a twig to camouflage yourself! We're going to take Macbeth's castle by surprise!

NARRATOR 1

Back in Scotland things were not going at all well.

NARRATOR 2

Macbeth spent all his time staring at trees in case they started walking.

NARRATOR 3

And Lady Macbeth had developed a conscience.

LADY MACBETH ENTERS, LOOKING MANIC AND WIPING HER HANDS.

Lady MACBETH

Out damned spot, out I say!

A servant walks by and stops to look at Lady Macbeth.

Lady MACBETH

Who would have thought the old man would bleed so much?! I feel so curious – King Duncan's dead, Brian's dead, Lady Macduff and Mini Macduff are dead, and it's all my fault! Who would have thought murder could make you feel so sad?! I'M GOING CRAZY!!!!

LADY MACBETH RUNS OFFSTAGE, SCREAMING. THE SERVANT LOOKS COMPLETELY SHOCKED, AND FOLLOWS HER OFF.



PEOPLE KNEEL DOWN ON-STAGE AND MAKE A CASTLE FROM THEIR BODIES BY PUTTING THEIR ARMS OUT AND KNEELING WITH STRAIGHT BACKS. MACBETH WALKS OUT BEHIND THEM SO THAT HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S LOOKING OUT OF THE CASTLE.

MACBETH

Well, that forest isn't going anywhere at the minute. Looks like it's going to be a pretty quiet night.

SOMEONE AT THE SIDE OF THE LINE OF PEOPLE MAKING THE CASTLE SCREAMS, LOUDLY AT FIRST THEN FADING, INDICATING FALLING. THEY END WITH A 'SPLAT'.

MACBETH

Servant!

A SERVANT RUNS ONTO THE STAGE.

SERVANT

Yes, Your Majesty?

MACBETH

What was that?

SERVANT

Your wife has jumped off the castle, sir.

MACBETH

Is it serious?

Servant peers over the edge of the castle.

SERVANT

It appears so, sir. She's dead.

MACBETH

That's a real shame.

SERVANT

Yes, sir.

PAUSE FOR A MOMENT. THEN MACBETH RUSHES OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CASTLE AND LOOKS OFF-STAGE.

MACBETH

Servant! What is that?

SERVANT

It would appear that the forest is walking towards us. Most peculiar.

MACBETH

That's impossible! The Witches predicted this! Well I won't go down without a fight; after all I'm Scottish, not French! Men! Get ready! We must fight!

THE CASTLE NOW STANDS UP AND EVERYONE GOES TO ONE SIDE, LEAVING MACBETH AND HIS SERVANT AS THE ONLY PEOPLE FACING THE ARMY, WITH MACDUFF AT THE FRONT.

MACDUFF

You're going to pay, Macbeth! We're going to kill you!

MACBETH

Ha! Impossible! Go servant! Take them down!

THE SERVANT LOOKS ENTIRELY UNSURE ABOUT THIS, AND TENTATIVELY APPROACHES THE GROUP, AND HOLDS UP A SWORD AT THEM.

SERVANT

Surrender now...this is your last chance.

MACDUFF'S ARMY ALL GATHER AROUND HIM AND KILL HIM.

MACDUFF

Give up, Macbeth.

MACBETH

I don't have to listen to you! I'm the King!

MALCOLM

You're not really the King! You're a murderer!

MACBETH

How can you say that?!

SOLDIER 1

Well, he's got a point.

SOLDIER 2

Yeah, you killed the King.

SOLDIER 3

You killed Bernard.

MALCOLM

Banquo.

SOLDIER 3

Banquo.

SOLDIER 4

And you killed Macduff's family.

SOLDIER 5

We're very disappointed in you.

MACDUFF

And now you'll pay! There's no one here now to protect you.

MACBETH

Well, I don't need protection! No one borne of a woman can harm me!

MACDUFF

Well, joke's on you! I was from my mother's womb untimely ripped.

MACBETH

I don't know what you mean.

MACDUFF

I don't want to get too specific, but I wasn't necessarily borne of a woman.

MACBETH LOOKS COMPLETELY SHOCKED AND TURNS TO THE AUDIENCE.

MACBETH

That's not fair! I've been tricked! AARRGGGHHHH!

MACBETH RUNS OFF THE STAGE SCREAMING. MACDUFF CHASES HIM OFF. FROM OFF-STAGE WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF A SWORD FIGHT BETWEEN THE TWO MEN. THE SOLDIERS ON-STAGE ARE ALL CHEERING MACDUFF ON. AS ONE, THE SOUNDS CHANGE AFTER A FEW SECONDS FROM CHEERING TO, 'EEEWWWW', AS THEY 'SEE' MACBETH'S HEAD BEING CHOPPED OFF. MACDUFF COMES BACK ON WITH A (FAKE!) HEAD IN HIS HAND.

MACDUFF

Macbeth is dead!

EVERYONE

Yay! Woo hoo!

NARRATOR 1

And so ends the gruesome tale of the regicidal,

NARRATOR 2

Homicidal...

NARRATOR 3

Maniacal...

NARRATOR 4

And generally nasty man, Macbeth.

EVERYONE

The End!